

THE GOULD BLUE AND GOLD

VOLUME I NUMBER 8

APRIL 21, 1943

PRICE FIVE CENTS

Gould Swings Down Home Stretch *With All Stops Open*

SENIOR PLAY ROLLS 'EM IN AISLES!

Before an enthusiastic audience of some three hundred and fifty students, parents, and friends, the annual Senior Play, *The Charm School*, a three-act farce comedy, was presented in the gym on Friday evening, April 16.

The typically farcical plot dealt with the complications arising out of the taking-over of a girls' boarding school by a young insurance salesman, who, with his pals, attempts to inculcate his ideas of "charm" as the basis of their education. Complications arise as he falls in love with the senior class president, while her uncle, holding a mortgage on the school, threatens to foreclose and hand the school over to his former wife, whom he still loves, and who is now head-mistress. Like all good farces, everything ends happily, but only after near heart-breaks, much shouting and tumult, and general whoop-de-doo.

Even the bit parts were well done, and everyone from leads to bits deserves hearty congratulations. In a long and difficult role with scores of lines, Norm Jacobs did a smooth and commendable job as leading man. Opposite him Carolyn Wight was sparkling, vivacious, and poised, and especially effective in the "horse and buggy" scene. Betty Durgin as assistant to the headmistress was superb in a character role demanding definite shading and emotional projection. Ileen Goodrich showed again the ability to dominate quietly in the role of the headmistress, which she played with excellent modulation and understanding. Bob Goldermann proved again that character roles are his forte, in the part of the irascible Homer Johns, hiding a heart of gold behind a crotchety manner. As Jacobs' friends who come on as teachers at the school, Howie Sanborn, tap dancer "at liberty," produced some of the heartiest laughter at his every appearance. Bill Rutter was an able "side kick." John Lawry as the rejected suitor registered proper dejection, anger, and resignation, in the order named, and Bob Townsend as lawyer and advice-giver was especially notable for clear diction.

Among the senior girls at the "charm school" Carolyn Goudy

BASEBALL SEASON OPENS

The team under the able direction of Mr. Myers has been holding practices in the fieldhouse since the spring vacation and is looking forward with anticipation to the coming season. There is, however, much work to do and the team has been hampered by the recent illnesses of "Pete" Rosenberg, "Ken" McInnis and "Bill" Wright. "Jim" Reid, star outfielder, has been lost to the team for the opening games due to an unfortunate skiing accident.

The team is well represented with letter men from last year and new additions from other schools. The letter men include: "Bill" Wright, this year's captain, "Hi" Berry, "Archie" Young, "Dick" Emmons, "Ken" McInnis and "Jim" Reid. "Pete" Rosenberg, "Al" Emery and "Red" Sanborn are varsity men from South Paris who should help the team a great deal this year.

The team has a large schedule this year considering the wartime conditions and includes such first class teams as Rumford and Berlin.

The team will move out of doors as soon as snow conditions will allow such a movement.

The first game will be at Gorham, N. H., on the 28th of this month.

Clark Richmond has been appointed manager this year and Robert Copeland is his able assistant.

We of the Blue and Gold staff wish Mr. Myers and his team a very successful season and hope that the student body will cheer the team on at all the games.

was properly cynical and sincerely insincere as a leader among the girls, while Ida Clough as a girl who insisted on making speeches, "fixing" things for her brother, and helping in the general confusion, registered strongly in every scene in which she appeared. Jackie Leader, Dora Gallant, Maureen Cregg, and Harriet Holmes furnished a charming quartet of "Fairview Academy" seniors, gay in summer dresses, properly overcome at handsome 'Austin Bevens,' and chatting as a flock of spring

W. R. C. MUSIC CLUB JOINS MAINE FEDERATION

"Any news?" is all I had to ask to get the president of the William Rogers Chapman Club, Robert Greenleaf, started. I don't wonder, either, because they're really doing a lot.

First of all, this club has been accepted as a member of the Maine Federation of Music Clubs. Our club will not only be able to keep in contact with what other clubs are doing, but they will now have the privilege of performing in concerts and taking part in prize-winning contests that the Maine club sponsors.

After receiving so much recognition, the members of the club thought they should be distinguished by having an individual pin or emblem. Plans are now being made for such a pin.

At a recent meeting of this club on Tuesday, April 13, they also started drawing up rules regarding the selection of those who will receive music awards of some sort at graduation. All of ye old music lovers really better get practiced up. The club also plans to observe in some way music week which begins the first of May.

At this meeting a very interesting talk was given by Malcolm Brown on the workings of an orchestra. Someday we may be able to see Malcolm himself leading some famous orchestra. Who knows!

Wednesday morning in assembly the whole school got a sample of the William Rogers Chapman Club ability by the following pieces announced by Mary Gibbs: a violin solo, "Adoration" by Borowski played by Robert Greenleaf; a girls' trio, "April Showers" by Louis Silvers sung by Barbara Graves, Betty Jobin, and Elizabeth Wight.

robins.

Much credit is due Mr. Foster and Lincoln Colby for the striking set for the second act, set in the reception room of the school, and for the excellent stage management of "Line" and his crew in the speedy scene shifting which made the play work like clockwork. Music was furnished by the orchestra under Miss Griggs' direction. The many props, bells, and gadgets necessary for a play were efficiently managed by Bob Foster. The makeup was handled by Mr. Rod-

SCIENCE FAIR MAY 1

The science fair, coming May 1st, promises to be an outstanding success in spite of difficult conditions due to war. Several applications have been received, and more are expected this week.

The judges, who will award the two scholarships, chemistry kits, and other prizes cannot be announced yet, but it is known that one of the science instructors of Bates College faculty will be among them.

The projects to be presented vary anywhere from stained skeletons to color analysis of chemicals. With such a variety to choose from, every spectator should find something of interest to him personally.

The following is a list of those who will enter:

Talks and Demonstrations

Priscilla Carver, Gould, Plastics in the Modern Age

Alice Bennett, Helen Fogg, Gould, Cosmetics

Jackie Autor, Gould, Making of Relief Maps

Lincoln Colby, Gould, Chemical Analysis by Color

Louisa Bacon, Gould, Nutrition

Barbara Poole, Harriet Holmes, Gould, Transparent Animals

Herbie Norton, Gould, Soil Analysis

Betty Wakulish, Virginia Stevens, Buckfield, Evolution of the Heart

Robert A. Roy, Buckfield, Mineral Exhibit and Talk on Specimens

Mary E. Roberts, Norway, The Biography of Mother Earth

Exhibits

Clayton Sweatt, Gould, Radio and Plane Spotter

Gilbert LeClair, Richard Emmons, Gould, Model of Oil Wells and Pipe Line

James Reid, Francis Gilman, Gould, Magnesium Manufacturing Plant

A Representative from Brunswick, Carved Models

erick, assisted by Mrs. Thompson and Miss Gallagher, who also supervised the costuming. The entire production was under the direction of Mr. Thompson.

Headmaster and Mrs. Ireland entertained the cast at their home after the performance, where a very pleasant time was spent with singing and refreshments.

THE GOULD BLUE AND GOLD

Established October 28, 1942

<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>	ROBERT W. GOLDBERMAN	
<i>Senior Associate Editors</i>	{ NORMAN E. TORREY CONSTANCE SAWYER	
<i>Sports Editors</i>	{ IAN WATSON DAVID HAWKINS	
<i>Alumni Editor</i>	KATHRYN DAVIS	
<i>Faculty Advisor</i>	MR. THOMPSON	
<i>Editorial Staff</i>		
W. L. BRADLEE	MARIE WHITE	ANN ALDRICH
RACHEL GORDON	HERBERTINA NORTON	HELEN FOGG
JACKIE LEADER	MARY GIBBS	ROBERT POSTER
LINCOLN COLBY	DAVID HOLMES	
<i>Business Manager</i>	ROBERT GREENLEAF	
<i>Advertising Manager</i>	ALBERT BUCK	
<i>Circulation Manager</i>	THOMAS THOMPSON (Mass.)	
<i>Business Board</i>	{ ROBERT COPELAND EARLE DORR BRADFORD WHITTEN	

EDITORIAL

WE ARE NOT WINNING

Although we are not aware of it we are in dire peril. In fact it may be said that we are losing the war. The press has tried to tell the people of their danger, but the bumbling OWI under Czar Elmer Davis has done its best to muzzle all voices of discontent. It can be said also, that if we win the battle of Tunisia and lose the battle of the Atlantic, we will have won an empty and meaningless victory. The terrifying subs are one of the most potent weapons in modern warfare; they almost spelled disaster once, and they well might spell it again.

The "Mad Dog of Berchtesgaden" realizes that he has the United Nations over a barrel in which ignominious position he hopes to stamp on their prostrate carcass that one terrible word, **DEFEAT!**

It is about time that the misled people of the United States were told that their war is going badly, that their boys and their kin are dying watery deaths, because we have not mastered the technique of successfully combating the submarine menace. There is one thing that is all too evident to the people, and that is the bungling red-tape in Washington. Efficiency is the key word today in every branch of the armed forces, and why, pray tell, shouldn't it be the key word in Washington? An informed people are a democratic people and an uninformed people are slaves of a totalitarian state.

Guns, heavy guns have sounded off the Maine coast. Our navy is trying. God grant them the power to work hard and to the best of their ability. They will, too. If there is one thing that you can be sure of, it is that our boys will work hard to accomplish the mission that their President has ordered them to do. It is a wonderful thing to know that we can depend on our boys. But when we turn and look at the jumbled conglomeration of bottlenecks, we stop and ask ourselves if the pseudo dollar-a-year men are putting all they can into the war effort.

If we are to build the super-government which President Roosevelt's uncle, Fredrick Delano, is dreaming of, then we should have a polished machine functioning now. The National Resources Planning Board has spent a lot of the peoples' hard earned money dreaming up bad ideas, and some good ones, to put forth after the final victory is won, that is, if there is a final victory.

Teamwork and a will to win can mean a complete and lasting victory. If the dunderheads and the muddlers will come out of their dreamworld and put their shoulders to the wheel, then we will all share the happiness of a really fine world to come.

R. W. G.

Facts About People You Know

CLAYTON FOSSETT

Clayton Fossett was born in Remaquin, Maine, and attended Bristol High School. At Gorham Normal School he was president of his class both years, business manager of the yearbook, captain of the varsity basketball team, and on the baseball team.

After two years at Bates College he taught manual training and drafting for a year at Stephens High School in Rumford. From there he came to Gould for three years.

He graduated from Bates, with Phi Beta Kappa in 1927. In college he was active in the Orphic Society, Politics Club, and on the Staff of the Mirror, the school annual. He has spent three summers at the Columbia University Summer School, and two at Bates Summer School.

At Gould he has taught physical education, manual training, and English, and has coached track, basketball, and baseball. His basketball team lost only two games, one year, and each of those by only one point, one of these games being lost to the State Champions. His track teams have been six times State Champions, three times, county.

Mr. Fossett's hobbies are reading (Kenneth Roberts' or Nordoff and Hall), hunting, fishing, gardening, oil painting, and stamp collecting. At present time he serves as advisor to the "Academy Herald."

MARGERY BAILEY

Margery Bailey was born in Dexter, Maine. After graduating from N. H. Fay High School, she worked in the local paper office, running a linotype machine. After being refused a raise in pay, she determined to get a job teaching school.

Her first job was at Parkman, Maine, teaching twenty-two children in all eight grades. The following summer she attended the summer session of Farmington Normal School, and taught the next year at Upper Abbott, Maine, where her oldest pupils were only one year younger than she.

At the University of Maine she was in the Rifle Club, Physics Club and was both assistant and laboratory assistant in Physics her Junior and Senior years.

The summer after graduating from college she taught Physics at the University of Maine summer school. The next year she went to Lee Academy, Lee, Maine, teaching Physics, Mathematics, English, History, and a teachers' training course, and acting as dean of girls during the two years she was there. The next year she came to Gould, where she has taught Mathematics, History, Social Science, General Science and acted as dean of girls for several years.

The Headmaster Says—

How Do We Affect Others?

Where you go, what you do, the quality of your work, the job you accept or refuse, your recreation, your disposition, your smiles, your frowns, your associations are all your own business but they play a part in the happiness or unhappiness of others.

We cannot live unto ourselves alone.

GIRLS' DORM PARTY

On Saturday night, April 17th, at about 5:30, the girls of Gehring Hall rushed around frantically taking care of last minute details for the Gehring Carnival. Hair tied up in weird bandannas, mouths full of nails, crepe paper streamers flapping from each shoulder, and with a hammer in each hand, these girls were really oh! so determined! Determined to do what? Why, to make the party a huge success, which it was, as everyone agreed. Many thanks and congratulations to Nancy Ann and her crew!

By 7:30, when the distinguished guests began to arrive, all was ready for a royal tour of the rooms. I'd be willing to bet my bottom dollar that the rooms never look that way unless there is a dorm party.

From 8:00 to 9:30, the various Carnival attractions were seen. Many couples were astonished after having their pictures taken to see how they had changed since they last looked in their mirrors. And what about our French teacher who sat down to play Beano, and persisted in staying until he won one of those grand prizes. If the table is still there, we firmly believe that he is still there. Well, that's the "do or die" spirit of Gould Academy for you.

Ever since seeing the fortune teller, Gordon Lawry has shocked everyone into believing that he most certainly will be married twice. Everything and anything was pulled out of the grab bag, and as for blowing ping pong balls—just ask Peggy Cates how she got so wet. These were only a few of the highlights of the Carnival.

From 9:30 to 10:30 dancing was enjoyed by all, especially the unique elimination dance. Have I forgotten to mention refreshments? Well, popcorn and lemonade "snook" into the evening somewhere. Altogether, for a wonderful time enjoyed by everyone, thanks a million to the girls of Gehring Hall.

NOTICE

Request from Gould Academy to residents of Bethel and surrounding towns

We would appreciate the name and address of any person whom you may know who has graduated from or attended Gould Academy, and now lives in Massachusetts.

E. F. IRELAND, Headmaster

Holden Habromania

Webster: Habromania: a mild form of insanity caused by illusions, curved spots before the eyes, and Bethel Gremlins. (Feminine.)

The Holden crew arrived back from vacation slightly pale around the gills, with slap-happy expressions and glazed eyes. A few of the lads walked straight into the infirmary, murmuring into their beards; three inmates didn't even appear. As of present date, however, all is under control, the thrill-filled three have returned, and the new term is stalling along under a full head of hot air from all concerned.

Boston, home of the bean, baked, shaved, and otherwise, was the scene of a peach of a re-union on Tuesday of vacation week. Among the high spots honored by the fifteen Gould ghouls were the Ken Club, Wellington's home, the Wimpy Grille, and the Metropolitan Theater.

The Camel Clubs roster now numbers nineteen members, and has added a large portrait of Abraham Lincoln to its other interesting wall decorations. Hones! Abe gazes down mildly on the Camel Club's membership from his place on the wall, and has on occasion been observed to grin broadly at the conversational topics.

There seems to have developed a brisk run-around in rings in Holden. Questions without answers: whose blue ring has suddenly disappeared from local circulation? Who has whose gold class ring? Who has whose huge signet ring that who wouldn't accept in the dear, dead days of not-so-long ago? Who wasn't happy to have his ring just before vacation? For answers to these questions, tune in on The Court of Human Relations, short-waved from Gehring in the full of the moon.

LOST AND FOUND DEPT. Lost: one heart, pumps well on two cylinders, slightly dented, but guaranteed not to flutter. Runs for 24 hours on two cokes or one quart of milk. Finder please return to "Joe" Thompson.

Congrats to the whole gang who worked in the Senior Play. Mr. Thompson and the highly publicized cast combined their skill in producing one of the most attful and polished senior plays in history of Gould Academy.

The Holden Holocausts, from senior to freshman, wish to express their sincere thanks to our exotic neighbors across the street for the swell party last Saturday. We went, we saw, and were conquered. Awful cute, those bed dolls, and handsome male pin-ups! Thanks again, girls.

Ponderous Bill Rutter passed his army air corps exam with flying shirt tails. Happy, landing, William!

Uncle Sam, having adjusted his microscope, recently discovered petite Bill Grover reclining under

Bethel Babblings

During our last vacation the old city of Boston was really blitzed. No, we don't mean bombed, but those local men-about-town—Bob Greenleaf, Gil LeClair, Hiram Berry, and Stan Davis gave the big city a treat and spent the week there. After they returned, well, brother, Boston surely was a Mass.

Senior Alley in study hall has looked like a cross section of Rogue's Gallery, or sumpin, these past few days. Such a flurry of signing and collecting pictures. Whew!

Girls, if you need anything in cosmetic line—cold cream, cleansing cream, vanishing cream, hand lotions, or lipstick—or men, if you would like some positively brushless shaving cream, see either Alice Bennett, Goldie, or yours truly.

Did you know that Dick Bryant, besides being a track star, is a top-notch bowler? He is, but definitely—117—not bad, eh!

At last we have it. We have definitely proved that test tubes, beakers, graduates, etc. do not bounce (all this contrary to the belief of some). Breakage bills in office will confirm our statement. Hi, Bev.

I overheard one of our little butterflies wishing that it were Leap Year. Hmmm-m-mmmm! that could mean anything. Yoo-hoo, Phoebe, what did you mean?

If you have noticed the girls drooling while on their way to gym class, it's because they have just witnessed "Joe's" rookies marching proudly off. Say girls, wonder if they do that exercise—one, two, three—open the window—throw out your chest, one, two, three.

The Duke of Paducah was visiting at Shine's house and they went duck-hunting. Next day, Shine asked F. Holt over to lunch—"We're having roast duke."

"You mean roast duck, don't you?"

"No, I mean roast duke," said "Shine." "You see, the duke and I went duck hunting. I shot and the duke forgot to duck—so we are having roast duke for lunch."

See you later, pals, if some of my "fans" don't catch up to me first.

an orange peel on the kitchen floor. The chin-whiskerc! gent said softly, "I want you, William, my lad—" and Bill, along with several million more guys, answered, "Right-o, uncle!" Best of luck, Bill!

Bicycles are now being worn, both between the legs and around the neck. John Lawry, finding his gadgets interfered with true stream-lined speed, removed the ice chest, aerial, plumbing, and hot shower from his bike, and now is capable of fifteen miles an hour with a stiff breeze behind him. Goldie found the perils of bike riding more dangerous than even visiting hour across the street.

Hanscom Happenings

The posters announcing the science fair have received a great deal of attention lately. They've been said to represent everything from the inside of a stomach to a Jack-in-the-Pulpit. Your guess is as good as mine.

The student body (and may I venture to say the faculty also) looks forward to, and enjoys the Wednesday morning programs sponsored by the William Rogers Chapman Club. We hear that if you have any good suggestions for variation or improvement they would be appreciated by any and all members of the club.

When Sophomore class pictures were being taken on April 14 the class lost the spotlight to the Freshman girls. Don't jump to conclusions too fast. They had gym that period.

In assembly a few days ago, Mr. Ireland announced approximately the number of recitations left for each class this year. Now the main topic of conversation after each class is—one more finished—now there's only thirty-three left.

Recently, in one of Mr. Thompson's English classes, while reading a theme which seemed to hold the class's attention pretty well, Mr. Thompson came upon this sentence: "Tenderly we towed Horuta, (pronounced by Mr. Thompson "Har-ra-ra" for effect) an Egyptian mummy, out to the entrance of the pit. That "tenderly towed" wowed the class.

Despite the fact that we act pretty badly most of the time, there is one thing that we all seem to get together on. We all got a thrill from saluting our country's flag on Jefferson's birthday and we quite agree with Mr. Ireland that if we did it every day, we would miss that little something and it certainly would have a lot less meaning.

EXCHANGES

Lancaster High, Lancaster, N. Y. You have a very nicely arranged paper. We like especially Feature columns.

Berlin High School, Berlin, N. H. "The Tattler" has only come to us once, but we like it very much. It is especially enjoyed by two fellows by the name of Jacobs, N. and T respectively and also Malcolm Brown.

Edward Little High School, Auburn, Maine. Station E. L. H. S. so we've heard is a swell paper. We'd like to see for ourselves. Why don't you send us an exchange copy?

And that goes for all schools. If you'll send us a copy of your school paper, we'll make sure that you get every issue of the "Blue and Gold."

LINCOLN COLBY,
Exchange Editor

Gehring Gurglings

"Now is the time for all good men to come to the aid of their party," and that's just what they did last Saturday night—only the "men" were girls. The committees in charge did a swell job, and it was generally agreed that a "good time was had by all."

Another of our gang has been taken to the Lewiston hospital. We hope you'll soon be back with us, Marie—

"Look—spots." is the general cry around the dorm, as the girls prove they aren't as tough as they claim to be, when it comes to the subject of measles. Patsy and Terry have already been stricken with the "Stuff" and everyone else is keeping her fingers crossed. Just remember to say your prayers every night, kids, and maybe they'll leave you alone. Here's hoping!

Another common topic around the dorm concerns privileges. Although, so we are told, nearly all of us have improved since the last list came out, there are still some who are wondering if they'll ever get to see the good movies which come during the week. If we keep improving(?) at this rate, gals, some weekday night we'll enjoy a movie together. Shall we plan a reunion some four or five years from now to make absolutely sure of that day???

Shure, and that "bright summer sun" is shining straight into me eyes, so that I can't even see me paper. If this is the way the "heat" is affecting me, maybe I'd better wait until the next issue before digging up more dorm news. See you then!!

The Blue and Gold is changing its format this issue because of wartime shortages of paper and other materials. —Ed.

THE BETHEL RESTAURANT

"Where
All the Gang Meets"

CROCKETT'S GARAGE

Auto and Radio
Repairing

BETHEL OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

"Your Home Newspaper"

COMPLIMENTS

OF

BLAKE'S
Garage and Welding
Shop

PHONE 44

Official Inspection Station

COMPLIMENTS

OF

ELLERY C. PARK
Attorney-at-Law
BETHEL, MAINE

COMPLIMENTS

OF

First National
Stores
INC.

Bethel Theatre

Sun.-Mon., April 25-26

FOREST RANGERS

Fred MacMurray

Paulette Goddard

Susan Hayward

Tues.-Wed., April 27-28

LUCKY JORDAN

Alan Ladd Helen Walker

Fri.-Sat., April 30-May 1

JOHNNY DOUGHBOY

Jane Withers, Henry Wilcoxon

THE FALCON'S BROTHER

George Sanders

Jane Randolph

COMPLIMENTS

OF

THE
CENTRAL
ALLEYS

COMPLIMENTS

OF

BRYANT'S
MARKET
Meats — Fish
Groceries

R. A. HODSDON

HARNESS
and
SHOE
REPAIRING

COMPLIMENTS

OF

GERARD S. WILLIAMS

Attorney-at-Law

BETHEL, MAINE

COMPLIMENTS

OF

D. GROVER BROOKS

HARDWARE
PLUMBING
HEATING

COMPLIMENTS

OF

Bosserman's
Drug
Store

COMPLIMENTS

OF

E. P. LYON

WATCH AND
CLOCK REPAIRING

COMPLIMENTS

OF

HALL'S
BARBER
SHOP

COMPLIMENTS

OF

GERRY BROOKS**N. L. KELLOGG**

General Store

COMPLIMENTS

OF

BROWN'S
VARIETY STORE

COMPLIMENTS

OF

BURNS'
RED & WHITE
STORE

GARDINER BROWN

TYDOL

Service Station

Compliments
of

BENNETT'S
GARAGE

COMPLIMENTS

OF

ATLANTIC & PACIFIC
TEA CO.

COMPLIMENTS

OF

H. E. LITTLEFIELD

Simpson

Made-to-Measure

Clothes